

SEVEN DIE IN FIRE AT CLEVELAND

EXPLOSION OF FIREWORKS IN
CROWDED STORE CAUSED
A PANIC.

VICTIMS WERE SUFFOCATED.

Women Jumped From Windows Into
Nets Held by Firemen—Six
Girls and a Boy Lost
Their Lives.

Cleveland, July 4.—Seven people met death on Friday in a fire which started from an explosion of fireworks in Kreager's five and ten-cent store, on Ontario street near the Public square. Twenty-five persons were injured.

The dead:
Emma Schumacher, aged 19, forewoman of the first floor.
James H. Parker, aged 4.
Mary Hughes, 27.
Marie Wagner, 17, a clerk.
Freda Kreeffell, 17, clerk in first works department.
Anna Kreeffell, 20, clerk.
Elizabeth Reis, 17, died in hospital of burns.

The windows at the rear, where the bodies of the dead were found, were locked and barred. Had these windows been unlocked, firemen say, it might have been possible for the persons to have escaped.

The windows were barred on the outside by iron, and shoving had been placed across them on the inside.

At the rear of the store a stairway comes down, cutting off the room into two alcoves. There is a doorway from the north alcove, but the dead were caught in the south alcove, from which there was no escape except through the flames.

The flames did not reach this point at first and apparently the victims sought safety there. Gradually they were driven back. They were found huddled beneath a counter, where they had taken their last stand.

The body of the boy was slightly burned. The hands of two women were burned. Apparently the victims met death by suffocation.

The fire was started by one of the "harmless" electric sparklers, sold to children for the Fourth of July. It was being exhibited to Mrs. George Parker and her 4-year-old child, James. The flying sparks caught in bunting which was strung above the counter. Like a flash the flames burst into being. The fire ran along the bunting until it reached the heavier fireworks, 20 feet away. With a rattling roar the skyrockets, torpedoes and candles were set off, carrying the flame to every part of the store.

The finding of the bodies came after a terrible panic, in which scores of women and several firemen were hurt. Women leaped from the windows before the fire nets could be brought.

E. J. Wilson, manager of the store, says the damage will be \$7,500. Chief Wallace says it will be \$40,000.

The building is a five-story brick in the busiest part of the Ontario business section. The store employs 100 girls and was crowded with customers.

Acrobat Was Badly Hurt.
Pittsburg, July 4.—Mlle. Novl, an acrobat, was seriously injured at Luna park, an amusement resort, Friday while doing an automobile somersaulting act. She rides an automobile on a steep incline and is somersaulted three times by a strong spring. The machine gained such momentum that it turned an extra half revolution, alighting on the gangway beyond the pads prepared for it. The steel frame on the automobile collapsed, allowing the woman's head to collide with the floor of the gangway.

Husband Took Deadly Revenge.

Philadelphia, July 4.—The police on Friday made public a letter sent to Coroner Jernon last Saturday in regard to the case of Dr. W. H. Wilson, who died after drinking a bottle of ale that contained poison. The letter was sent to the coroner by the man who sent the poison and said that the writer's wife had died as a result of the doctor's malpractice and that because of that fact he had sent the poison and was going to leave this country.

Quashed the Indictment.

Nashville, Tenn., July 4.—In the federal court here Friday, in the case of the United States against the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co. and others, Judge McCall quashed the indictment which charged some 50 odd corporations and individuals with conspiring to defraud a fertilizer trust in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Two Men Burned to Death.

Philadelphia, July 4.—Two men were burned to death and ten others were injured Friday in a fire which followed an explosion on the oil tank barge Shenango, which is undergoing repairs at Cramp's shipyard.

Taft Leaves Washington.

Washington, July 4.—Judge Taft, the Republican candidate for the presidency, accompanied by Mrs. Taft and their young son Charles, left Washington Friday afternoon for Hot Springs, Va.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH



MINOR MENTION.

Two slight shocks of earthquake were felt in Los Angeles, Cal., and vicinity on the 3d. No damage was done.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending July 3 numbered 236, which compares with 135 in the corresponding week of 1907.

A handsome silver service was presented to the armored cruiser North Carolina, on behalf of the citizens of the state of that name. The presentation took place off Cape Lookout, where the cruiser was anchored.

The residence of Rev. Father Karparski, pastor of the Polish Lithuanian Catholic church at Archbold, Pa., was dynamited. The porch was torn away and the front part of the house was badly wrecked, but none of the occupants suffered serious injury.

A Murderer Is Pardoned.

Columbus, O., July 4.—To-day the gates at the penitentiary will open outward for Frank Zuber, serving a life sentence for murder in the first degree, because he will get the Fourth of July pardon from Gov. Harris. The crime for which Zuber was imprisoned was the killing of Enos Booth, marshal of Hicksville, in 1900. Floyd Rumbaugh, a companion of Zuber, was imprisoned for the same offense as an accomplice, but was paroled a year ago because of doubt of his guilt.

Premature Celebrations Were Costly.

Pittsburg, July 4.—The celebration here of Independence day will be carried out on a much more elaborate scale than heretofore. It will be the first Fourth of July since the consolidation of Greater Pittsburg. The iron and steel mills closed down last night until Sunday night. In this city and vicinity premature celebrations have already resulted in one death, injury to about a dozen persons and property loss through fire of \$100,000.

Denies that There is a Deficit.

Washington, July 4.—Secretary Cortelyou gave out a statement Friday regarding the treasury situation in which he says that the deficit of \$60,000,000 shown by the treasury statements is more apparent than real because of the antiquated bookkeeping system, which is being overhauled, and contending that "considering the ordinary receipts of the government there is really a surplus."

Haggood Is Released on Bail.

New York, July 4.—Herbert J. Haggood, president of Haggood's, Incorporated, and Ralph I. Kilby, a director of the company and private secretary to Haggood, were arraigned in the Tombs police court Friday charged with the larceny of \$14,000. Bail was fixed in Haggood's case at \$5,000 and \$2,500 for Kilby.

Rear Admiral Thomas Dies.

Delmonte, Cal., July 4.—Rear Admiral Charles M. Thomas, retired, died here Friday night, of heart disease. He commanded the third division of the battleship fleet during its voyage from Hampton Roads to San Francisco.

"Uncle Remus" Is Dead.

Atlanta, Ga., July 4.—Joel Chandler Harris, editor of "Uncle Remus" Magazine, died at his home here last night, after a short illness. Mr. Harris was 69 years of age.

TEN BALLOONS ENTER IN RACE

FROM CHICAGO TO THE SEA-
BOARD, TRYING TO MAKE
A NEW RECORD.

TWO ARE OF FOREIGN MAKE.

France and Canada Will Be Represented, While Eight of the Aerial Craft Are Owned by American Clubs or Individuals.

Chicago, July 4.—Ten balloons, representing France, Canada and the United States, are scheduled to start from here today in a race to the ocean. Whether the Atlantic, Pacific or Gulf of Mexico seaboard is reached is immaterial, according to officials of the Chicago Aeronautique club, under whose auspices the race is to take place. The main object, say the promoters, will be the establishment of a new long distance record, the hope being that the mark set by the German balloon Pommern in the race from St. Louis for the Gordon Bennett cup will be raised considerably.

That air craft landed at Asbury Park, N. J., 980 miles from its starting point.

The balloons which will leave Chicago range in capacity from 65,000 cubic feet to 110,000. The latter is the big affair owned by C. A. Coey of Chicago, in which he recently voyaged from Quincy, Ill., to a point in South Dakota. The smaller balloons are the foreign representatives, the Ville De Dieppe representing France and entered by Paul Lucier; and the King Edward, entered by the Aero club of Canada. The other entrants are the Fielding, 70,000 cubic feet, entered by the Aero Club of Texas; the Columbia, 75,000, by the Federation of American Aero Clubs; the I. Will, 70,000, by C. H. Perrigo, Chicago; the United States, 70,000, by the Aero Club of the Northwest, St. Paul, Minn.; the Cincinnati, 87,000, by the Aero Club of Cincinnati; the America, 68,000, Aero Club of the Northwest, Minneapolis, Minn.; the Illinois, 72,000, by Aeronautique Club of Chicago.

A Remarkable Accident.

Wellston, O., July 4.—John Peoples saved a fellow workman from a horrible death in a very unusual manner Friday. Clarence Smith, an employee of the Alma cement plant, was caught on a revolving shaft and whirled rapidly through the air. Peoples went to Smith's assistance. The human catapult struck him a terrific blow, cutting a gash in his head and rendering him unconscious. The impact released Smith, who escaped with a few bruises.

Ridder Tells Bryan He Can't Win.

Lincoln, Neb., July 4.—Herman Ridder, editor of the New York Staats Zeitung, called on Mr. Bryan Friday and asked Mr. Bryan to withdraw from the contest in favor of "some Democrat who could win."

BOWSER AS NOVELIST

Takes Up Book Writing and Outlines Plot of First Volume.

SEES FORTUNE IN VENTURE.

Story as Planned Is Full of Thrills and Something New in the Literary Line—Mrs. B. Looks on Venture as a Joke.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

Mrs. Bowser was watching from the front steps when Mr. Bowser got off the car the other evening, and she observed an unusual exhilaration in his step and carriage. He came swinging along with a smile on his face, and as she looked at him for an explanation he said:

"It will keep until after dinner, and then you shall know all about it."

"It isn't an auto, is it?" she asked.

"Oh, no."

"Nor a new milk cow?"

"No."

"Nor—nor a balloon?"

"No, nothing of the kind. You shall receive full explanations after dinner, and I think you will be as much pleased as I am."

During the dinner Mr. Bowser threw out his chest.

He also grinned.

He also chuckled.

He also looked at Mrs. Bowser in a patronizing and a pitying way.

She was full of curiosity and very much puzzled and finally made up her mind that he had invented a process to make sweet cider out of turnips and was going to make a million dollars within a year. That didn't turn out to be the idea, however. After they had returned to the sitting room he threw out his chest to the limit and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, you have known for years that I was of a literary turn of mind."

"Yes."

"I take it from my mother, who was a poet. My father also wrote several



THE OLD MAN PERKINS FORBIDS HIS SON TO MARRY POLLY.

articles for the newspapers. But for circumstances over which I had no control I should have taken up literature as a profession."

"You don't mean bookkeeping?" she innocently asked.

"Madam, I said literature," he replied as he turned on her. "You should know that there is a difference between figures and literature."

"Yes, I see. Well, you didn't take up literature?"

"Up to this time I haven't, but I begin right here and now this very evening."

"Are you going to get out some circulars or something?"

Mr. Bowser glared at her while the clock on the mantel ticked off twenty seconds and then said:

"Madam, another break like that and there will be an end to this conversation. I am not in the circular business."

"I beg pardon for my stupidity. You are to begin literary work this evening. What has happened to decide you all at once?"

"Fifty Thousand Dollars in It."

"I received a call from a publisher at the office today. He was in search of some one to produce a popular novel. We hadn't talked fifteen minutes when he said I was his man. Mrs. Bowser, there's \$50,000 in it for me."

"Is it possible?"

"And fame and glory and renown, if I write one successful book three or four others will follow it, and the royalties alone will bring me in \$10,000 a year. It's the sure road to wealth and fame."

"My, but I should say it was! And you begin tonight?"

"At once. I want to outline the plot before I go to bed, and I want your help."

"You shall willingly have it. How large is the book going to be?"

"About 450 pages, and it will be a love story, of course. I shall go to the office during the day, as heretofore, and write the story evenings and Sundays. I think I ought to turn out the manuscript in a month. You know what a hustler I am when I get started at anything. Now, then, what would you suggest as a plot?"

"Why, dear, you can hardly expect to get a plot in five or ten minutes. I have read that novelists were sometimes months adopting and working out a plot."

"Then they were doughheads, I did a little thinking coming home on the car, and this is what I've got so far: A rich man's son named Peter Perkins

falls in love with a poor widow's daughter named Polly Taylor. See?"

"But you must have more romantic names than those, Mr. Bowser, for hero and heroine."

"Not at all. The publisher and I agreed that the public had become tired of romantic names. The old man Perkins forbids his son to marry Polly. The son says he will do it, and the father drags him and hires a sea captain to carry him over to Africa. He is there captured by cannibals, but as he plays on a jews-harp and sings tropical songs they spare his life—that is, they do not eat him."

"I see."

"By and by old Perkins has the mumps and becomes conscience-stricken. He goes to Polly and confesses his crime and tells her that he will bring Pete back and turn over all his wealth to them. She calls him a murderer and scorns him; but, having learned that Pete is in Africa, she goes into dressmaking for a year to get the money and then starts for Cape Town. Do you follow?"

"Perfectly," replied Mrs. Bowser, with averted face.

"Meanwhile old Perkins has started for Africa and arrived there, but it is six months before he hears a word of Pete. Then he gets news and starts up the country. He finds Pete and the tribe and makes a big cash offer for ransom. The savages refuse the dough and make him prisoner. He is old and lean and tough, and they begin to fatten him up. In about six weeks he is in proper condition."

"I hope you won't let them devour him, Mr. Bowser."

"But I shall. The publisher said it was time for something new in the plots of love stories, and I am going to spring this on my readers. Yes, sir; when all is ready they run Pete into the bushes out of sight and make away with the old man. Then Pete escapes. He has journeyed about 300 miles toward civilization when he is attacked by natives. He not only defends himself, but puts them to flight and pursues and makes a capture. Who do you think he rescued?"

"It couldn't have been Polly?"

"Polly Taylor and no one else, but he didn't recognize her at first sight. In traveling through the forests she had encountered great hardships and had donned man's clothing to get along. The publisher said the public was tired of heroines in dresses, and so I have worked this situation in. I look for the public to grab at it."

"And then they come home?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Not right away. They wait till Pete discovers a diamond mine and sells it for \$10,000,000. He is determined not to have anything to do with the old man's money, you see."

Saved the Furniture.

"But then they come?"

"Yes; then they come, and they arrive in Scottsville just as the widowed mother's furniture is going to be sold at auction. You can imagine the rest. There's a plot for you, and what do you think of it?"

Mrs. Bowser asked to be excused for a moment and passed into the parlor. Mr. Bowser followed a moment later to find her in a heap on the floor and a handkerchief stuffed into her mouth. Her shoulders were shaking convulsively, and at first he thought she was sobbing because old Perkins had gone to his reward. Then he understood, and he turned away and walked down the hall and out into the wailing and the glooming and the darkness of the night perhaps never to be seen of men no more on earth. Pete and Polly had brought him face to face with doom.

M. QUAD.

A Sad Case.

A story is told by a lawyer of Little Rock, Ark., about the sad case of a native of that town who sought justice by reason of the theft of a horse belonging to him. As, however, the man who took the animal returned it to the owner, the lawyer advised the aggrieved one to let the matter drop.

"Can't I have him arrested for usury, then?" demanded the man indignantly.

"What on earth do you mean?"

"Daggon it, mister; he used the horse, didn't he? Yes, sir; he used him mighty hard by the looks of him!"

Defined.

"Pa, what's an infidel?"

"A man who has never had reason as yet to believe his time had come."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Say, Want Your Scissors Ground?"

—Harper's Weekly.

The True Summer Girl.

In the glorious summer time—In the balmy month of June—Or July or August fair—To be born is sure a boon.

Girls that come in summer's lap—Of her nature have partook—Birds and flowers, playmates sweet—Teach her much from nature's book.

Sweet of temper, kind of heart—Many graces she can boast—To express it in a line—Of the best she has the most.

Many maidens I have met—Born in winter, spring and fall—In the glorious summer time—Summer girls are queen of all.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

To Make Verbal Bet Is Not a Crime.

New York, July 3.—Horse racing interests in this state which have been adversely affected by the police application of the new anti-gambling laws at the race tracks, were greatly encouraged Thursday by a decision of Justice Blachoff that an individual verbal bet does not constitute a crime. This decision was handed down in the case of McVilvie Collins, who was arrested, charged with having violated the new law by making a bet on a horse race and receiving \$5, which he won by it.

Rev. Mr. Bent, after Vicar of Woolwich, had, after leaving Oxford, a poor place as curate.

"You are the incumbent?" some one asked.

"No," he replied. "I am Bent with out the income."



1905.

1906.

THESE THREE LINES

Show the relative increase of my paint sales from 1905 to 1908. "THERE'S A REASON" to quote a military phrase.

I Sell Sherwin-Williams Paint.

The best and most economical. My paint prices save you money. I have a courteous, careful and prompt way of looking after the interest of PAINT purchasers that make 219 W. Center street the popular PAINT headquarters of Marion and Marion county. Paint, prices, treatment—RIGHT.

AMMANN,
THE PAINT MAN.



MURAT HALSTEAD, EDITOR, IS DEAD

MAN FAMOUS FOR 50 YEARS AS
A WRITER JOINS THE
MAJORITY.

WIELDED A FORCEFUL PEN.

Won Fame as a War Correspondent
and Critic of the Acts of Men
High in Office and Also
Wrote Many Books.

Cincinnati, July 3.—Murat Halstead, one of the leaders in American journalism for over half a century and widely known as a vigorous editorial and magazine writer, died at his home in this city Thursday afternoon, in his 79th year. At his bedside were his wife, his son Robert and one daughter, Mrs. Arthur Stem. Mr. Halstead had been failing in strength for several months and on Wednesday suffered from cerebral hemorrhage.

Mr. and Mrs. Halstead celebrated their golden wedding anniversary a little more than a year ago, at which time Mr. Halstead's health seemed frail, and as time passed he grew weaker, so that the news of his death was not wholly unexpected. The sudden death of his son Marshall a few months ago was a severe shock to him and is believed to have had an adverse effect on his health. Albert Halstead, another son, is American consul at Birmingham, England.

Mr. Halstead was one of the great editors of the nineteenth century and one of the strongest tributes to his incisiveness as a writer was in 1889, when his nomination by President Harrison to be American minister to Germany was rejected by the United States senate because of articles he had published charging corruption to some members of that body.

He was a native of Butler county, O., and after a short stay in a literary weekly he in 1853 became connected with the Cincinnati Commercial, in which he secured a small interest a year later, becoming chief owner in 1865. Nearly 20 years later his paper was consolidated with the Gazette and he was editor-in-chief of the combined newspaper until years afterwards, when another consolidation was effected, new owners securing control.

For a time he was editor of the Brooklyn Standard Union and during the last ten years he has figured largely as a magazine and special news writer, besides preparing a number of books on matters of historical interest. In the civil war Mr. Halstead personally reported many battles, being rated as a war correspondent of the first class and later in the Franco-German war and in the Spanish-American war he added to his reputation in that line.

For 50 years he attended and reported all Republican national conventions and in 1860 he was the only newspaper man who reported all the varied political conventions of that year.

New York Central Lines

[BIG FOUR ROUTE,
EAST BOUND.]

24 9:25 a. m.
46 12:25 noon
16 7:22 p. m.
20 10:57 p. m.
18 11:19 p. m.
10 5:27 p. m.

No 10 daily except Sunday
WEST BOUND.

11 2:38 a. m.
49 5:33 a. m.
41 8:55 a. m.
27 1:55 p. m.
43 7:25 p. m.
5 4:27 p. m.

No. 5 daily except Sunday.
All trains daily except locals and Nos. 5 and 10.
Phone 246.
Effective, Oct. 20th, 1907.
L. E. NEBERGALL,
Ticket Agent

For further information regarding rates, call information operator, other 'phone.

Union Station Time Card

Effective June 23, 1908
NORTH BOUND.

No. 31 7:00 am
No. 33 10:15 am
No. 35 4:20 pm
No. 37 10:50 pm
No. 39 6:10 pm

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 30 5:50 am
No. 32 7:20 am
No. 34 10:15 am
No. 36 1:35 pm
No. 38 7:15 pm

No. 38 starts from Marion.
No. 39 stops at Marion.
No. 39 will leave Columbus at 6 p. m. on Sundays.

RIE RAILROAD

Chicago Division,
EAST BOUND.

*4 6:07 pm
*12 4:50 am
*8 12:45 am
*16 12:40 pm
*22 5:20 pm

WEST BOUND.

*3 10:25 am
*9 11:00 pm
*7 12:45 am
*21 7:10 am
*15 4:30 pm

Cincinnati Division,
EAST BOUND.

*40 6:15 pm
*10 12:25 am
*12 12:25 am
*8 9:00 am
*16